THE BIRTH OF THE REBELLION. FIRST PAPER.

It was about the middle of the month of November, 1860, or as soon as the returns made Lincoln's election certain, that I arrived in Charleston. I went as the correspondent of the New Fork Tribune, and remained there, writing a letter to the Tribune every day, until ollowing spring.

Marion, Capt. Sam Whitney, then somewhat famous as the sailing master of the renowned Hartstein Relief Expedition not long before. "he Marion steamed Into Charleston harbor Canday afternoon. I wentho the Mills House, hen one of the leading hotels of the city.

Only a few days before there had been held a neeting of the principal citizens of Charleston in favor of secession, a step which, as they roolaimed, was justified by Lincoln's elecm. Judge Magrath, the United States Distriet Judge, who before had ranked himself as man, laid aside the robe of his staion and proclaimed himself a secessionist. At the hotel there was an unusual number of leading citizens, all animuted by the spirit of he meeting of only a few days before. The seedings of the meeting had been printed a New York before the Marion left, and her rrival in Charleston was the first from New York since that extraordinary event.

It was shortly before the dining hour that I registered my name at the hotel. At the table, a gentleman who made himself known as Mr. Kemble, the English actress. His residence tion in Georgia. where he spent a considerable rt of his time. He informed me he had only lately come South, was a good deal mixed up in the secession movement, with which he professed to be in full accord, and would soon leave for Georgia in furtherance of its objects by enlisting in it his friends Senators Toombs and Stephens. He had had a long count, he said, had been selected by Judge he acted to proceed to Georgia at an early ment in South Carolina had already developed the Fire Enters, led by Rhett and other Calunites, and the Cooperationists, otherwise Unionists, with the qualification which the title implied, led by Magrath, Meminger, and moderate men of his class. Mr. Butler said the im mediate purpose of both parties was to systematically "fire the Southern heart." The struggle then would be to control the movement Eighteen Hundred and Sixty Association."

Rhetta, and other Extremists, existed as a body of men the keynote of rebellion had been few days previous, by the Rev. Mr. Prentice. st. Marks, an Episcopal church of considerable local influence. This discourse, Mr. Butler took pains to inform me, would be nounced a second time that very evening rector's own church at the request of a reat number of citizens. He said, furthermore, that he would be glad to have me accomtake to introduce me to the clergyman, whose Of course the invitation was accepted, and

house was already crowded, but there was Butler and myself in a pew specially reserved. The services began on a high key. ry one looked as though something important was about to happen. It broke out in the organ loft, from which quarter burst a volume of sound so full and sudden as to startle one o did not understand the programme. Then followed a lesson, read from the desk, specially sen for the occasion; and this was followed trumental, which lacked nothing to give it and a six-gun battery firing at intervals in the exactness as to the hour, appeared in the pulliscourse which was to be pronounced and

The speaker began by saying: "Napoleon went to war for an idea. South Carolina is going to secede for an idea." Lincoln's election. he said, fully justified secession for the preservation of slavery. There was inothing left but that. He proceeded to say that "any way the Union was an unjust compact, by which the Bouthern people would be no longer bound." He dwelt on this point at some length. "How much better off," said he, "are the slaves of South Carolina than the negroes of the Congo River?" It was high duty, therefore, to bring the negroes from Congo to Carolina that they might have tem, the sacred influence of the Church and benefits of civilization. The speaker his audience on this line

an hour. As he rounded his periods and emphasized his ideas of war and revellion the congregation manifested poroval by looks and words; some as their approbation more emphatically all for cheers would be raised. was ro doubting how hearty would have been the reponse had the call been made. When the beaker concluded a rustle of approval was card over the house. Men and women up and by smiles and comments in low signified how thoroughly pleased they ere. While congratulations were being exshanged the choir burst forth anew. gratified crowd moved out, all with heads up. When we reached the street Butler inquired

What do you think of that?" My ready and perfectly truthful response was: 'It was the most remarkable discourse to which I ever listened." I thought you would like it. Would you like to be introduced to Mr. Prentice? By the

way, he will go to his plantation in the morning, twenty-five miles up the country, and no t would be glad to have you for a guest for a few days." I assented. A note from Mr. Butler to Mr.

Prentice speedily brought the desired invitaion for the morning, which, considering the short time I had been in Charleston, impressed me that I had made good progress as the Tribune's correspondent.

I have been minute in these details because they describe the very beginning of the re-bellion and a state of things that bore directly, and in an important manner, on subsequent events. Furthermore, the incidents, so far as I know, have nowhere been referrred to in anything that has been written of these events in Charleston immediately following Lincoln's election.

Early the next morning I met Parson Prentice and Mr. Butler, according to engagement. Two hours later we were at Mr. Prentice's country place, where a cordial welcome gave assurance of a pleasant time while I might remain, and at no time was anything wanting on the part of Mrs. Prentice, who, as she inormed me, was the dominie's third wife, and had received her education at Holyoke, Mass.

erable size, with an adequate number of slaves. One morning, as I was enjoying myself on the plazza on the shady side of the house. there came riding up a gentleman who was introduced as Col. Jenkens, and it was not long before the Colonel and I were enjoying a

ecenter of the host's most excellent sherry. The Colonel is worthy of a moment's attention. Like the horse he roue, he should blooded. His corduroy suit, top boots, cap to blooded. His corduroy suit, the showed that he

COMMON STORY. belonged to the thoroughbreds of the country. Besides, he was a near relative of the parsons, who did not hesitate to place me on a good footing with him, as he had done with a numting me know that he was at the head of the Vigilance Committee in that quarter, which just then was active in ridding the country of any "d-dabolitionists," who as school teach-

myself was no easy task. The local papers, the Mercary in particular, quoted from my letters with positive irritation, and finally declared that the correspondent's presence was an offence that ought not to be borns. Hhet himself taiked freely to me of the intolerable impudence, not to say injury, of the letters. In an editorial in the Mercary Their went so far as to call the attention of the Vigitance Committee—if there was one; if not, there should be—to these letters, which were printed with perfect regularity.

At the hotel one morning this was the subject of conversation in a circle of gentlemen of whom I happened to be one, and the idea of organizing a Vigitance Committee was talked over. It was decided to form such a committee, As others were volunteering their services as vigitants, I volunteered mine also, I might not be able to afford valuable aid, but I was with them in wishing to have the proper thing done. From reading the letters I agreed with the rest, that the correspondent was there doing his work intelligently and without interruption.

I continued to visit Moultrie without attract nterruption.
I continued to visit Moultrie without attract-

I continued to visit Moultrie without attracting attention. On one occasion Major Anderson more than hinted that my position was an interesting one, and that he hoped that I knew the importances of caution. I was questioned concerning cestain things of special interest in the city, though his means for obtaining information were extensive and there was not much of interest to him that he did not know. Nevertheless, I believe I was the first to acquaint him of a plan that was forming to drive him out of Moultrie. I knew of the well-nigh settled intention of a local military organization known as the Jackson Guards, of which Capt, Richardson was the moving spirit, to make a night attack and take possession of the fert. This plan met with much opposition on the part of the wiser heads, but such men as Rhett were for it, and there was danger that this extreme policy would present and there was danger that this extreme pol-

wiser heads, but such men as Rhett were for it, and there was danger that this extreme policy would prevail.

I lost no time after I heard this in acquainting Major Anderson with the details lift my presession, and I know that he acted on the knowledge thus obtained. About this time the Mercury printed an article to the effect that the Moultrie garrison had become alarmed; that Major Anderson was preparing for a night attack from the land side, and that the manufacture of hand grenades was being vigorously pushed.

This was the occasion for another outbreak about the Technic correspondent by the Mercury, and by the Gower, whose amiable editor, Col. Carlisle, I did not fail to see frequently. He was a Union man at heart, as was the owner of the paper, Mr. Worthington, but like others they were compelled to seam to agree that secession was the only thing. About the only exception I am able to name with certainty was the venerable John J. Petigru, who from first to last did not abate a particle of his unionism. Down to this tim of the Moultries garrison maintained unbroken social relations with Charleston. They did not inst long thereafter.

Other New York papers were occasionally

trie garrison maintained unproken social relations with Charleston. They did not inst long thereafter.

Other New York papers were occasionally printing letters from Charleston, but the news they gave and the views the writers expressed were more or less in sympathy with secession. Neither the local newspapers nor the people of Charleston had much reason to compiain. Not so, however, with the Pribane letters. They gave offence because they told what were the purposes, the methods, and the expectations of the secession leaders, and to what extent these were supported by public opinion. I was not unminiful of the ground on which I stood. The situation was full of interest, and more than once I debated with mixelf whether I would not depart.

One morning I was called upon by Lieut, Jofferson C. Davis of the Moultrie garrison. There was nothing unusual in this, for he frequently called upon me; but this time he seemed to have a special purpose. We conversed at length about the situation at the fort and of the probable events at hand. The Tribune letters were referred to, "By the way," said the Lieutenant. "I heard the Major say this morning that he understood that the Charlestonians expected to lay their hands on the Tribune correspondent in a day or two, and he was concerned, as we all are, how he would have if the search for the understood, and was also anxious as to what the outcome would be if the search for the Tribune correspondent was successful. The

subject was not nursued.

Monthsafter in New York Davistold me that
he, as also the others of the Moultrie garrison, had for some time entertained the sus-

been of where. The October search about well-been of where. The October search and some time to be the part then was series in ridius the country of early of the control of the country of early of the country of the countr

crank pin that has been lost overboard, or to make a new one."

Then it will be a number of days before she can go?"

That is my view of it."

"That is all I want." I said to mysoif.

While it was clear to use that going into Charleston was not a perfectly safe thing for me to do, the idea of doing so kept me from acting on the advice I had given to Capt. Whiting. That night I weighed the whole maiter well, and in the morning was resolved to remain on the ship no longer than it would take to go into Charleston.

For the success of my plan the quick-witted steward would be useful. I charged him to have me driven in a coach to the Pavilion House at the time passengers would be arriving. I had never been there. It was the resort of up-country people—planters and native Carolinians. In due time I reached the hotel, and registered my name as from New York. I noticed that several times afterward the hotel clerk stunded at my name as though it was not legible. As soon as I had registered I made known my wish to proceed to Havana. The steamer I sated had been making regular trips, but was then disabled, a fact I well knew. I professed great disappointment when told that such was the case, but was confronted with the assurance that it would not be more than a week. I offered to pay my fare in ndvance to make sure of my passage, but he declined, saying he would make the proper report to the owners, the well-known house of Mordecat & Co. This conversation being heard by a considerable number present, established me as a disappointed gentleman who had come to Charleston on his way to Cuba, only to learn that the

# GREAT BANKRUPT FURNIQUEE SALE

## Brooklyn Furniture Company.

Every one knows how tight money is and the number of failures in consequence. Among the number one of the largest Furniture firms in New York has had to go under. The BROOKLYN FURNITURE COMPANY has bought their stock at 40 cents on the dollar, and now, in order to realize, offers this superb stock to the public at an advance of 10 per cent., which will barely pay for handling. Call and avail yourself of this rare opportunity. We can only show a few designs on this paper, as it would require too much space. It will pay you to call. No trouble to show this stock, whether you purchase or not.





50c. Rocker, in Oak or Cherry, worth \$1.50; other patterns.



The same discount on Parlor, Chamber, Dining Room, Library, and Kitchen Furniture. Bargains in all kinds of Carpetings at the

## BROOKLYN FURNITURE COMPANY, TO 571 FULTON ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

CLOSED MONDAY (LABOR DAY).

COLORADO NEED NOT WORRY

HER FARMS AND FACTORIES BOTH YIELD MORE THAN HER MINES.

Prait, Oil, Stone, Coal, Honey, and Cattle. COLORADO SPRINGS, Aug. 26.-The result of any Congressional action that may be taken upon the country's financial system will not be severe upon Colorado. She stands in the popular mind as the great sliver stronghold. but even if silver shall fetch no more than it is worth, Colorado will still be a rich State, and one that will increase in riches, and would altogether. A peculiar fact about the State, is statisticians, its Boards of Trade, its Chambers of Commerce, and its representative men, up to within a few months ago, when the silverites began to feel that the was desperate. "The Colorado Handbook," by W. G. M. Stone of Denver. in its edition of distance. All this time Sunter was silent. The reason was that she had but one gun in position that could have reashed the light of the position that could have reashed the light of the position that could have reashed the light of the position that could have reashed the light of the position that could have reashed the light of the position that could have reashed the light of the position that could have reashed the light of the position o 1892, calls mining "the queen of all our industries," and yet adds, "but we have other

present products.

The Denver Chamber of Commerce does not wholly sustain the figures given in the Colorado Handbook. It put the income from mining in 1801 at the same figures—\$33,500,000—but agriculture it rated at 40,000,000, with live stock at \$15,000,000, honey at \$2,000,000 ive stock at \$15,000,000, honey at \$2,000,000 (the Handbook made no account of that item). Fruit at \$2,000,000 and manufactures practically the same, for it reported Denver's manufactures alone at \$44,000,000. Supposing those of the entire State to equal \$51,000,000, as Mr. Stone stated, the totals would be mining. \$33,500,000, and other resources, \$122,000,000, exclusive of petroleum and building stone.

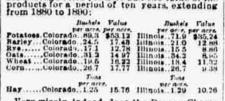
And not even here is ended the list of the great and principal resources of this baby State that was horn with a silver spoon, for the State is one immense pleasure and health resort. It is the home of many ide invalids who spend their modey here: the home of a greater number of active invalids, who have invested their capital here, and who have done as much for the development of the State's resources as any others of her citizens; and the gathering place of a steady flow of tourists

croakers who could have the world believe that Colorado depends upon false dollars for its existence.

The typical stories told to illustrate Colorado's greatness have concerned butchers or saloon keepers who have "grub staked" the discoverers of the rich mines of the State. Those are the stock stories of Montana. Utah, the Black Hills. Colorado, Arizona. and Nevada. To "grub stake" a man is to fit him out with food for a certain number of days, during which he tramps upon the mountains and picks at any likely looking metalliferous rocks in sight with the understanding that if he finds a million dollar or a hundred million dollar mine, a third of his claim shall go to the provider of his food. The mines and the grub stakers are everywhere pointed out to the wandering tourist in Colorado as proofs of the greatness of the State. But here is as true a story as any wizard tale of mining luck, and it is of more practical value, perhaps, to Colorado and the world at large than all her mining States. At Littleton in Arapahoe county, near Denver, but only twelve miles from the Rockles, a very peculiar and apparently successful experiment is being made in fruit growing without trigation or artificial moisture of any kind. The place is Stark's nursory, a tract of binety-two acres, which has been planted with 14.000 trees. Mr. Stark made no pretence of doing without water at the outset. He planned to procure made in fruit growing without irrigation or artificial moisture of any kind. The place is stark's nursery, a tract of binety-two acres, which has been planted with 14.000 trees. Mr. Stark made no presence of doing without water at the outset. He planned to procure all the irrigation he needed from driven wells, but this proved impracticable. Then he turned his attention to the plan of producing tree growth by constant cultivation or loosening of the ground. By means of aubsoil ploughs, surface ploughs, and harrows of various sorts, the earth is constantly worked all over the tract where the trees stand. This is done so continually and so thoroughly that whoever attempts to walk among the trees sinks into the earth above his shoe tops.

It is claimed that thus the soil is onabled to draw from the atmosphere all the moisture that it needs, whereas on natural ground, or ordinary farming ground, the moisture/ and even the rain water (there the average annual rainfail is only 18.7 inches) do not penetrate the hard surface. At all events apples, pears, plums, and cherries grow bountifully, and visitors toil of plum trees that break under the burdens of fruit they bear. Penches do poorly, and grapes are still more unsatisfactory. But those fruits that are suited to the soil are of a quality, peculiar to tolorado fruit, that will enable them to more than reap the benefit of being so much nearer the great markets than the California fruit, for in size, in gorgeous coloring, in solidity, and in flavor they are at least as good as the fruits of California. At itself of the success, are of tremendous importance to a State whose inhabitants boast that it will support 4,000,000 souls be agriculture and manufacturing before the end of the next century.

From the reports of the Denyer Chamber of Commerce—a highly responsible and representative body—we learn that the possibilities of agriculture in Colorado are second to those of no State in the Union. Taking Illinois as the foremest agricultural State, it is found that the ave



gins of profit have taken the place of enormous margins of alternating profit and loss.
Cattle raising is becoming part of the diversified reliances of the agriculturists, and everywhere the side hills and mountain sides offer a source of income from cattle to the man who it like the earth in the valleys, and who provides thay and corrast for the winter. It was saidthat under the range or free-grazing system one cow needed six acres, while under the small-holdings plan three cows are supported better by one acre. Instead of poor beef, the cattle men of Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, and the Dakotas are all slike providing high-grade beef. Sheep, neglected and despised during the free-range craze, are becoming a great source of wealth to both Colorado and Wyoming, and in place of the fortunes that went to a dozen corporations thousands of indviduals are making fair profits.

OPENED WINE AT SOUTH BEACH.

The Crushed Comedian Recites the Incident in a Smoking Car with Striking Effect,
If any of the passengers in the smoking car of the Springfield express, which left the Grand Central Station at 6 o'clock last Sunday night, happen to read this story they will probably vouch for its accuracy. They must have heard nearly all the conversation, for the song-and-dance man talked very loudly, and sold in a last and and and and and the sold that hear him. Mr. Linton heaved as a sanamed, and I was dead sore at being was ashamed, and I was dead sore at being the and the sports going to charch. Weil, and I din't strik me wife. I believe in once a gentleman, always as lead by all the sports that me mother was a shared, and I was dead sore at being the was ashamed, and I din't strik me wife. I believe in source forget that me mother was a sunger that under the range of the strike me wife. I believe in 'once a gentleman, always agentleman, and that's me every time. Well, est, I stood that's me every time. Well

have heard nearly all the conversation, for the song-and-dance man talked very loudly, and watched his audience to make sure that none watched his audience to make sure that none letter head: "New Britain—three nights—ne understand." the train had reached Mott Haven. There was no doubt from his manner of making an entrance that he was a man who had lived much in the eye of the public. Everything about him invited attention. His makeup would be catalogued on Union square as a "summer snap." It consisted of checks of many colors, and suggested an explosion in a paint factory. From a massive yellow chain hung a locket studded with-oh! well-diamonds. The owner of this noticeable wardrobe and jewelry

had a large round face and a grease paint complexion. He dropped into a seat where an Italian with a good deal of unnecessary jewelry was scated. Where the song-and-dance man discovered the trade mark was a mystery to the other passengers, but he opened talk with the Italian by asking: "In the profession?"
"Yes," said the Italian. "I'm leading an orchestra in New Britain for three nights." Well, you must know me, don't you?"

"Well, you must know me, don't you?"
asked the song-and-dance man with a lithograph expression in his face.

"No. I think not," answered the orchestra
leader. There was a suggestion of disappointment in the song-and-tunce man's face as he
said: "I'm looking kinder rocky to-day. Well,
you've heard of me, any way. Linton and
Vinton? High class frish comedians, song
and dance, business of ond women, first entrance, and high class Irish gents for encore?
With the Four Shamrocks last year, and a national reputation. He looy."

The orchestra leader looked a bit dazed, and
the other passengers lighted their tobacco and With the Four Shamrocks last year, and a national reputation, me loy.

The orclustra leaster looked a bit dazed, and the other passengers lighted their tobacco and gave attention. "Haven't got one of me cards," continued the sang-and-danee man in a centre-of-the-stage tone, "but I'm Linton, and now you know me. National reputation, me boy. Well, that don't do me any good now. On the level, I'm feeling bogus to-day,"

Mr. Linton waited for applause, and when he didn't get it he continued: "You see, old man, it was this way. Me and me partner, the other half of the skotch, closed carly last spring, and we've been desing a turn at South Beach for our health. Easy work and pretty good money, 1504 a week. Well, last night me partner wasn't feeling well; had one of those after-the-ball tastes with business of a swelled head, and I says 'Let's take a ball.' You know me Linton, and Yuton, high-class Irish comedians, and what I say goes. Well, we'd been getting pretty good money, 1504 a week, and we didn't think po more of opening wine than beer. Say, it was a night for you!"

Mr. Linton's acc prigatened for a moment, "I'm feeling bogus to-day. We met some dead game snorts, whice dishers, old man, and say, on the level, they took me home to Brockin at to clock this morning. Some one had touched me for me watch, me shoes and hat, and me gold-headed cane that was presented to me, and, of course, me wad was gone. What I'ell did I care for seventy-five or a hundred? But, say, I was honestly dead sore about the cane and the shoes. Every one in Brooklyn knows me, Linton and Vinton, high-class Irish comedians, nationalizeputation, inthographed everywhere. What d've think? Well, the gang took me home at 0 o'clock in the morning, and all the sead game sparts were going to church. Piret me? Well, say, I was honestly dead on, and that's we have a ladd on, and that's one in the cane and the shoes have hand can be reason why I'm sore, see? It was, it was humiliaring.

The orchastra acader had become interested, and Mr. Linton got co

Italian forgot his English, and said, showing a letter head: "New Britain—three nights—ne understand."

Mr. Linton should have copyrighted his expression. Just a bit discouraged, he continued: "Say, old man, I must have a ball when I get to Bridgeport. Every one knows me there. Linton and vinton, high-class Irish comedians; but I'm proud, I am, and I hate to strike a town and stand up a man for a drink. Coulin't do it for pride. Now, if you'll advance me a quarter and give me rour address. I'll send it to you. Me tongue's got fur on it and I'm dead anxious for a ball. Just a quarter, old man?"

But the italian didn't understand, and again he showed the letterhead and said. New Britain, three nights. No understand? Mr. Linton looked from the Italian to The Eur reporter in an appealing way. When he obtained his quarter he said gleefully: "Bay, young feilow, on the level, I viped you when I came aboard. In the profession? No? Too bad! Getting off at Norwalk? Well, slong, old man. Don't open wine at South Beach. Look me up when you get back. We open in September with good people, Linton and Vinton, high-class Irish comedians, national reputations and lithographed everywhere. Why, you know me. Well, come around and I'll introduce you. Say, but my wife and my wife's mother—all right. Slong.

### What Causes Pimples?

Clogging of the porce or mouths of the sebaceous glands with sebum or oily matter. The plug of sebum in the centre of the pimple is called a blackboad, grub, or comedone.

Nature will not allow the clogging of the pores to continue long, bence, Inflammation, pain, swelling and redness,

fater pus or matter forms, breaks or is opened, the plug comes out and the pore is once more There are thousands of these pores in the face

alone, any one of which is liable to become clogged by neglect or disease.

#### What Cures Pimples? The only reliable preventive and cure, when

Cuticura Soap.

not due to a constitutional humor, is

It contains a mild proportion of CUTICURA.

the great Shin Cure, which enables it to dissolve the sebaccous or oily matter as it forms at the It stimulates the sluggish glands and tubes to

healthy activity, reduces inflammation, soothes and heals irritated and roughened surfaces and restores the skin to its original purity. This is the secret of its wonderful success.

For bad complexions, red, rough hands and shapeless nails, dry, thin and falling hair, scaly and irritated scalps and simple baby blemished

It is preserving, purifying and beautifying to a degree hitherto unknown among remedies for the skin and complexion.

fiale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion scaps. Sold throughout the world. POTTER DEED AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Pre-

Women full of pains, aches and weaknesses find comfort, strength and renewed vitality in Cuticura Plaster, the first and only pain-killing, nerve-strengthening plaster when all cise faile.